

OLD
MOTHER HUBBARD
AND HER DOG.



London—G. Paul, Printer, 18, Great St. Andrew
Street, Broad Street, Bloomsbury.



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A**B****C****D**

OLD

MOTHER HUBBARD

And her Dog.



Old Mother Hubbard she went to the cupboard
To get the poor dog a bone,
When she got there the cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none.

LONDON :

C. Paul, Printer, 18, Great Saint Andrew Street,
Broad Street, Bloomsbury.

E F G H

She went to the Baker's
To buy him some bread;



And when she came back
The dog was dead.

a b c d e f g

I J K L

She went to the Undertakers,
To get him a coffin,



When she came back
The Dog was—laughing.

h i j k l m n

M N O P

She went to the market
'To buy him some tuipe,



And when she came back
He was smoking a pipe.

o p q r s t u

Q**R****S****T**

She went to the Hair dresser
To buy him a wig,



When she came back
He was dancing a jig

V**W****X****Y****Z**

U**V****W**

She went for to buy him
White wine and red,



And when she came back
He stood on his head.

1**2****3****4****5**

X**Y****Z**

She went to the tailor's
To buy him a coat,



When she came back
He was riding a goat.

6**7****8****9****0**

AE OE

The Dame made a curtsy,
The Dog made a bow;



The Dame said 'Your servant,'
The Dog said 'Bow-wow!'

LONDON:

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